

mint

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by [humancorn](#)

Summary

In which Satsuki is the one that gifted Nonon all of her plushes.

Notes

The last time I rewatched KLK I could not get this plot bunny out of my head where Satsuki was the one who gave Nonon all of the stuffed animals we see her with during the council scenes.

Nonon laid her head back on the pile of stuffed animals surrounding her, watching as the sun set through the windows in the elite four club room. The rest of the group was already long gone, probably already in their respective homes by now. Nonon sighed and picked up one of the smaller plushies next to her, tossed it a few feet into the air, caught it before it could hit her in the face, and repeated. Once, twice, five times, ten. She was getting bored. Satsuki usually didn't take this long.

Nonon set the plush she was throwing to the side and grabbed a different one, turning it around in her hands. It was a little octopus in a soft shade of lilac with tiny black beads for eyes. His name was Ollie. Satsuki had given it to her a long time ago, back when they were still in elementary school, so he was a little worse for wear now - his fabric was worn and beady eyes not as shiny as they once were. She loved him all the more for it.

Nonon placed Ollie on her head and grabbed another plush, this one off to her right side. Another small one, this one a brighter shade of pink and in the shape of a dog. He had big, floppy ears that hung down past the end of his head and tiny beading outlining the features on his face. Silver thread weaved through his paws to differentiate his toes and Nonon closed her eyes, remembering the small curve of a smile on Satsuki's face as she'd given him to her, less than a month ago now. He didn't have a name yet but she was leaning toward Berry or Muffin.

Smiling softly to herself, Nonon set him down next to Ollie and picked up another. The one she landed on this time already had a name - *Minto*. Nonon had nearly screamed in excitement when Satsuki had given it to her for her birthday a few years ago. It was an adorable plush rendition of a blue lorikeet with smooth, glittery embroidery.

Slowly, she ran her fingertip over the delicate stitching, a warm contentment washing over her. After she'd received Minto, Nonon had searched everywhere online to see if they had released any more like it and had come up empty-handed. She'd asked Satsuki where she'd gotten it and Nonon remembered *vividly* as Satsuki had raised her teacup to her face to try and cover the faint, dusting blush on her cheeks as she explained that she's commissioned it specifically for her.

Nonon grinned and cradled Minto in her arms as she laid back, letting her eyes drift closed. Hopefully Satsuki would be done soon.

Nonon woke suddenly to the feeling of something being dropped on her face. She blinked a few times before carefully removing what looked to be a grey and white plush manta ray. Turning it over in her hands, she brushed the fabric with her thumb and marveled at how *soft* it was. She ran her fingers over it again, jaw dropping open just the slightest amount at the velvety texture.

When Nonon finally looked up from the manta ray, Satsuki was standing over her, a fond smile playing on her lips.

"Do you like it?" She asked, holding out a hand to help Nonon up from the pile of plushies she was laying upon. It was a question Satsuki always asked, though Nonon was sure she knew the answer by now.

"I love it," Nonon grinned and took her hand. Satsuki's smile widened just a *tiny bit* and Nonon felt her heart flutter in her chest. She didn't let go of Satsuki's hand, even as they exited the council chambers, nor when they made their way out of the school. With her new manta ray plush tucked away in her bag and Satsuki's hand, warm and comfortable in her own, they made their way home.

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